

No.18

MAR.-APR.

HEADLINE *COMICS*

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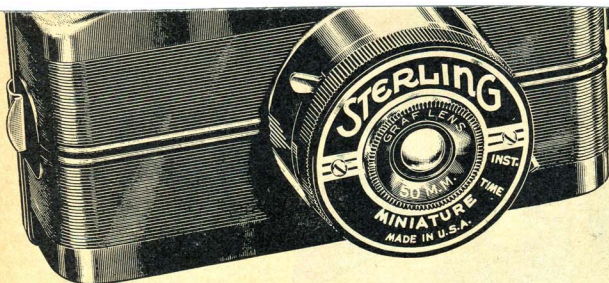
FOR THE AMERICAN BOY



IN THIS ISSUE
ATOMIC MAN MAKES
THE UNDERWORLD
DANCE TO THE
TUNE OF HIS
GAMMA RAYS!



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Here's the CAMERA You've Been Waiting for Since Pearl Harbor!

• This is the big news you've been waiting to hear. Here at last is that Camera you've wanted for so long. Now you can send pictures to that boy or girl in service—or snap pictures of your loved ones to treasure always. Don't let the sensational low price lead you to believe that this is "just another cheap camera." Don't compare this with "novelty" cameras ordinarily given away as premiums. This is **POSITIVELY** not a toy or a cheap imitation. The Sterling is an outstanding streamlined, modern, Candid-Type Camera. It looks, acts and performs like a much higher priced camera.

• You must actually **SEE** it to realize its amazing value. Bear in mind that cameras are scarce and will continue to be scarce until the war is over. If you have always felt that it was necessary to pay a high price for a good Candid-Type Camera, here is your chance of a lifetime. This offer is good only as long as our supply of cameras lasts. So, first come, first served. Act Now so that you won't be disappointed. The Sterling Candid Camera is absolutely guaranteed to take beautiful, clear, sharp pictures that will thrill you, or your money will be **REFUNDED IN FULL**.



Test This Amazing Camera on Our No-Risk, Money-Back Guarantee!

You don't have to send one penny to get this sensational camera on our "no-risk" money back guarantee. Just fill out and mail the coupon. Pay, postman only \$3.98 and tax plus small C. O. D. charges on arrival. Then try your Sterling Candid-Type Camera for 10 full days at no risk. If you're not amazed and positively delighted with the camera just return it and we'll refund your money without question. **YOU CAN'T LOSE**, so hurry. Clip and mail the coupon today!

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 107
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Gentlemen: Please send me the Sterling Candid-Type Camera to try for 10 days on your money-back guarantee. I will pay postman only \$3.98 plus postage and C.O.D. fee.

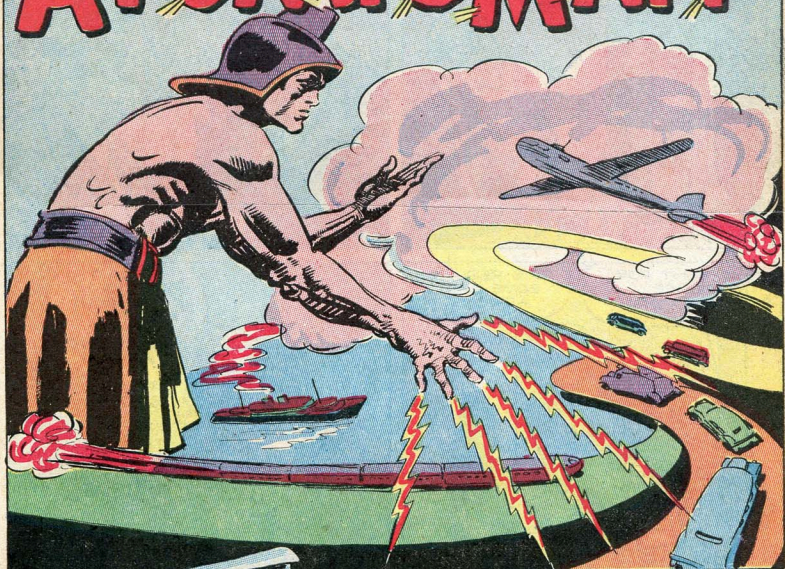
NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

☐ Enclosed find \$3.98 in advance. Please ship the Sterling Camera all postage charges prepaid.

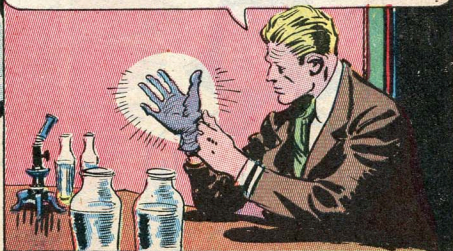
ATOMIC MAN



TO DISCHARGED VETERAN
ADAM MANN, RESEARCH
WORKER, COMES THE POWER
OF ATOMIC ENERGY —
THROUGH AN ACCIDENT
UNIQUE IN THE ANNALS
OF CHEMISTRY — AWARE
OF THE POTENCY OF
THIS POWER — ADAM
STRIVES TO CONTROL IT...

AT THE LABORATORY WHERE ADAM MANN
WORKS...

AS LONG AS I WEAR THIS LEAD GLOVE
OVER MY RIGHT HAND WHERE THE SHRAPNEL
IN MY WOUND IS IMPREGNATED WITH RADIO
ACTIVITY, IT IS DORMANT — BUT WHY CAN'T
I CONTROL IT? PERHAPS, BY WILL POWER,
I CAN HOLD BACK SOME OF ITS ENERGY...



SUDDENLY!

ADAM!! ADAM!!
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE WAS
HAPPENED.

WHAT
IS IT?

THE---THE ELEVATOR CRASHED---AND
SALLY ALLEN IS TRAPPED IN THE
WRECKAGE--SHE'S STILL ALIVE---BUT
WE CAN'T GET HER OUT!

..WE'VE SENT FOR
THE POLICE
EMERGENCY SQUAD!

THIS REQUIRES
SOME FAST
ACTION..

THIS IS IT!
PERHAPS I
CAN RESCUE
HER IF I
BECOME...
THE **ATOMIC**
MAN!!

A ADAM TAKES OFF THE LEAD GLOVE AND
AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION
TAKES PLACE....

NOW TO TEST MY POWERS OF
CONCENTRATION....TO SEE IF I
CAN RELEASE THIS ENERGY
IN SMALL ENOUGH QUANTITIES
TO DO SOME
REAL GOOD.

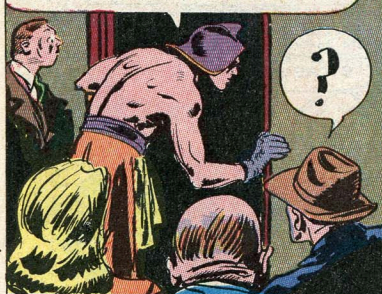
AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT...

POOR SALLY! SHE'S ALIVE--I JUST HEARD HER MOAN! OH, WHY MUST WE BE SO HELPLESS!

PERHAPS WE ARE NOT HELPLESS!



-SHE'S CAUGHT UNDER A FALLEN PIECE OF METAL GIRDER! IF I CAN ONLY REMOVE THAT PIECE-



-LOOK!- SHE'S RELEASED!!- SAVED!

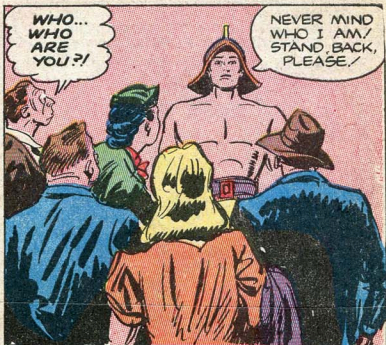
THAT GIRDER HAS DISAPPEARED!- A MIRACLE!



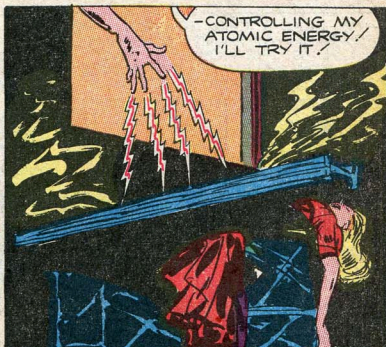
GEE! WHAT A WEIRD GUY!- WHERE IS HE?!!

WHO... WHO ARE YOU?!

NEVER MIND WHO I AM/ STAND BACK, PLEASE!



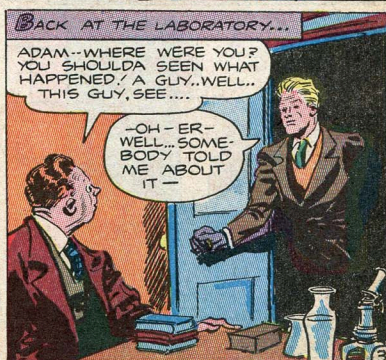
-CONTROLLING MY ATOMIC ENERGY! I'LL TRY IT!



BACK AT THE LABORATORY...

ADAM--WHERE WERE YOU? YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN WHAT HAPPENED, A GUY..WELL.. THIS GUY, SEE....

-OH-ER- WELL...SOME-BODY TOLD ME ABOUT IT-

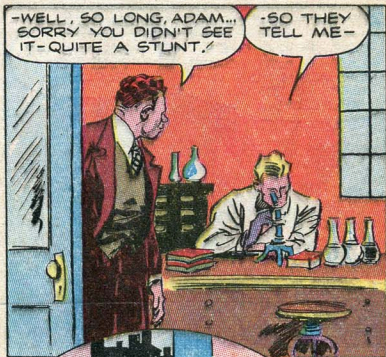


-AN ODD ACT, WASN'T IT ?-WELL,
I MUST GET BACK TO WORK, OR
THE DOC WILL BE FURIOUS./

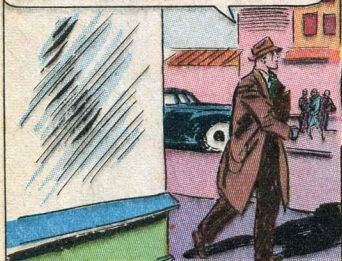


-WELL, SO LONG, ADAM...
SORRY YOU DIDN'T SEE
IT-QUITE A STUNT./

-SO THEY
TELL ME-



-I'M GLAD I CAN CONTROL THE
POWER IN MY HAND- GUESS I'LL
WALK TO THE HOSPITAL AND
SEE HOW SALLY IS...IT'S A NICE
QUIET NIGHT FOR A STROLL...



THE QUIET IS SHATTERED
BY THE RATTLE OF GUN FIRE...

SHOTS! THOSE
MEN HAVE ROBBED
THAT JEWELRY
STORE !!

BANG
BANG

BANG!
BANG!

BANG!

LET'S SCRAM,
GUYS./



I'LL GET IN HERE
OUT OF THE LINE
OF FIRE...THEN I'LL
GET A CRACK AT
THOSE CROOKS./



THOSE CROOKS MUST HAVE
MET WITH RESISTANCE
IN THE STORE. I'LL PEEL OFF
MY GLOVE AND SWING
INTO ACTION./



ADAM MANN
DOESN'T NOTICE
A SHADOWY
FIGURE CLOSE
IN BEHIND
HIM...



-NO FUNNY STUFF, MAC...SEE? I COULDN'T MAKE ME GET-AWAY WIT' THE OTHER BOYS, AN' I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES! I'M GONNA USE YOU FOR A SHIELD...UNDERSTAND?

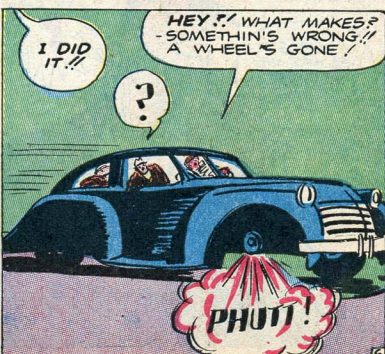
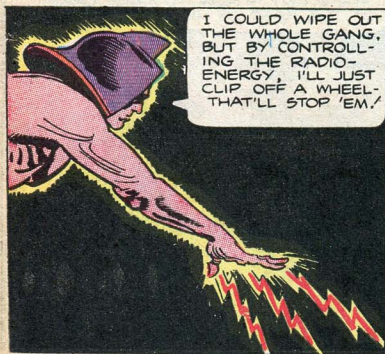
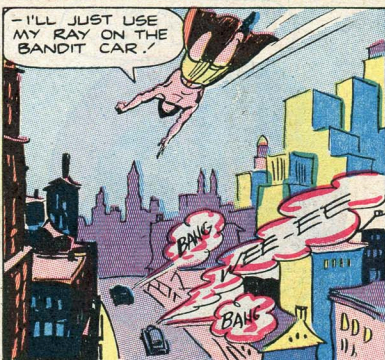
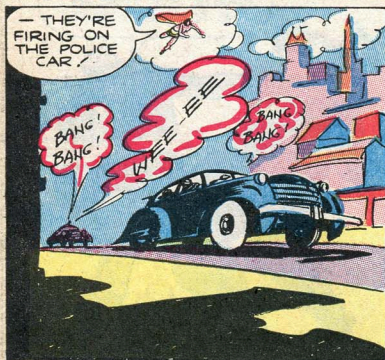
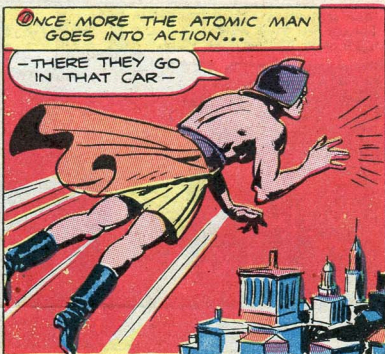
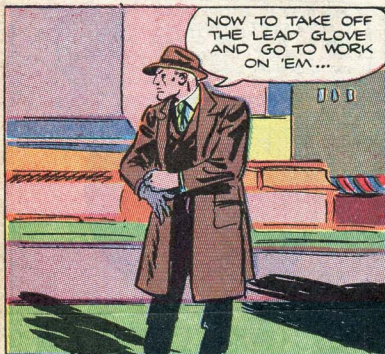


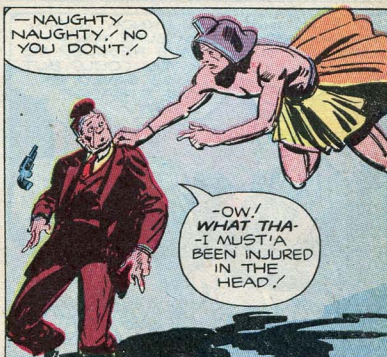
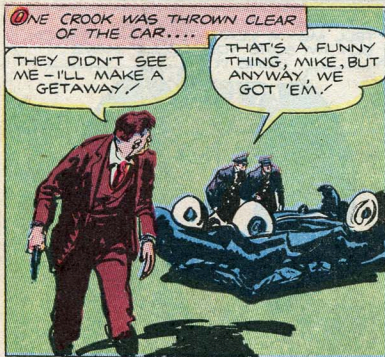
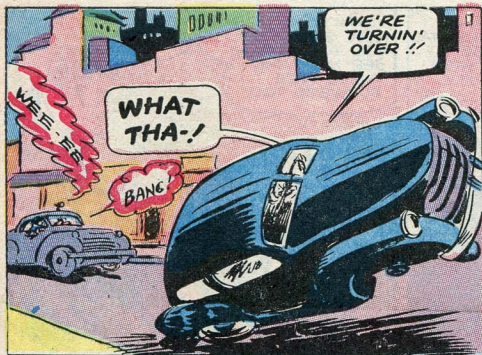
KEEP THEM MITTS UP AND DO AS I TELL YOU, BUDDY./

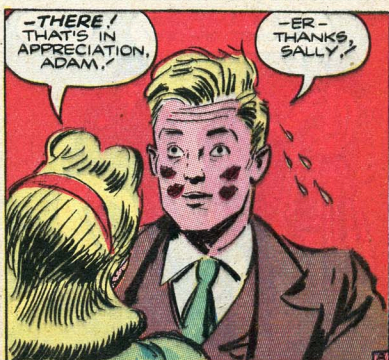
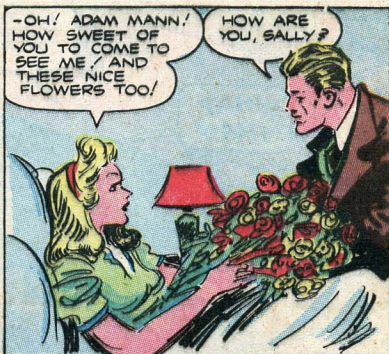
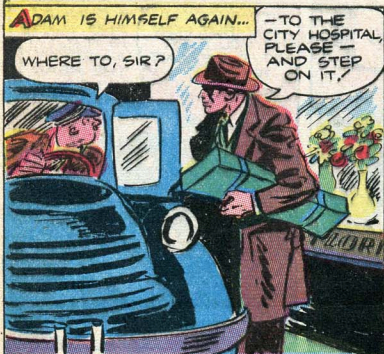


-OH YES?- I DIDN'T WASTE MY TIME IN THE RANGERS, RAT!!









CARROT TOPP

DRINK UP, FOLKS--I STILL GOT 90,000 GALLONS LEFT!



WE FIND OUR HERO FLAT AS A PANCAKE TODAY,
BUT COOKIN' WITH IDEAS--READ WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN HE BECOMES THE...

— RADIO QUIZ PROGRAM CHAMP!

WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU
BOYS TODAY,
HUH?

NUTHIN', MR. GRYPE,
EXCEPT LEAVE US
ALONE WHILE WE
COOK UP OUR NEXT
BUSINESS DEAL!



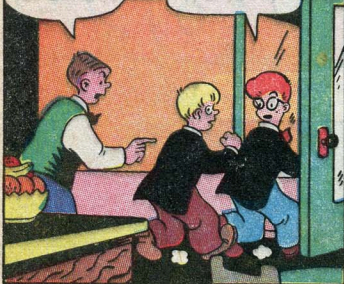
YOU'VE BEEN SITTING
HERE EVERY AFTER-
NOON THIS WEEK---
WITHOUT EVEN BUY-
ING AN ICE CREAM
CONE!

AW GEE, MR.
GRYPE--YOU
KNOW HOW
IT IS WITH US
TYCOONS---
DOWN TODAY
AN' WAY UP ON
THE TOP
TOMORROW!.



IN THAT CASE--COME BACK TOMORROW!

OKAY--IF THAT'S THE WAY YA WANT IT./ BUT FROM NOW ON, GRYPE, IT'S WAR!



OH--JANE./ GLAD T'SEE YA!

I CAN'T STOP NOW CARROT./ HORACE SNUPE IS BUYING ME A SODA-- HE CAN AFFORD IT./



GRR./ SCRAM, WEASEL FACE-- BEFORE I TEAR YA APART./

OH MY./ SUCH VULGAR PEOPLE JANE KNOWS./



DON'T LET IT GET YA DOWN, CARROT./ JANE AIN'T SERIOUS ABOUT GOIN' FER THAT SNUPE SNIP!

IT AIN'T THAT, WONKY, ONLY I GOT MY PRIDE TO THINK ABOUT-- IF I COULD JUST GET ONE OF MY BRILLIANT IDEAS...



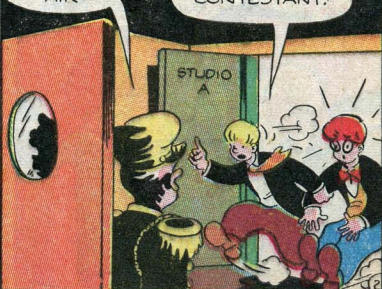
THAT'S YER IDEA! IT'S 6 O'CLOCK NOW--WE CAN JUST MAKE IT!

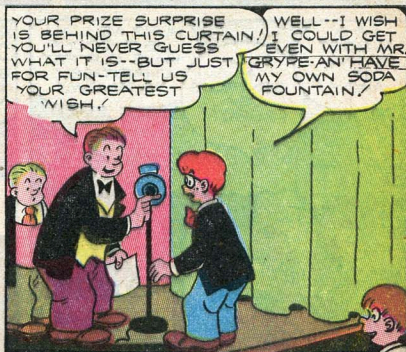
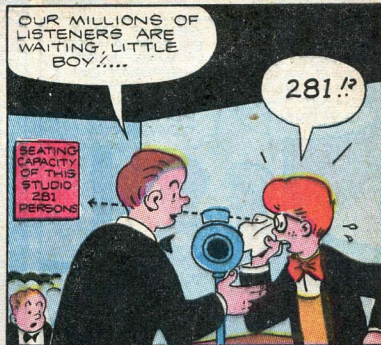
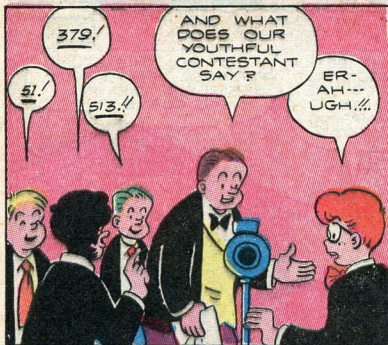
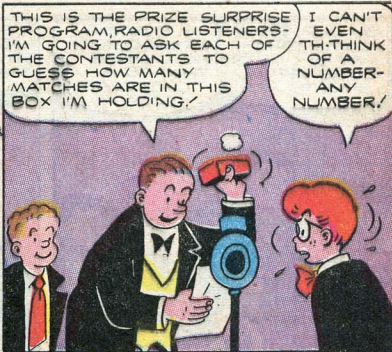
GOSH--I CAN'T SPEAK ON THE RADIO./ BUT I GOTTA DO SOMETHING-- AN' MAYBE THIS IS IT./

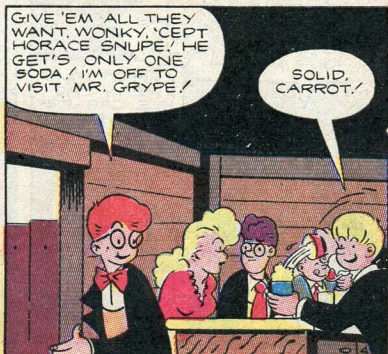
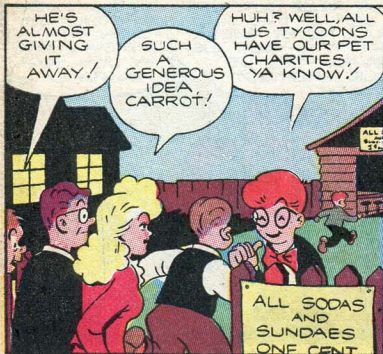
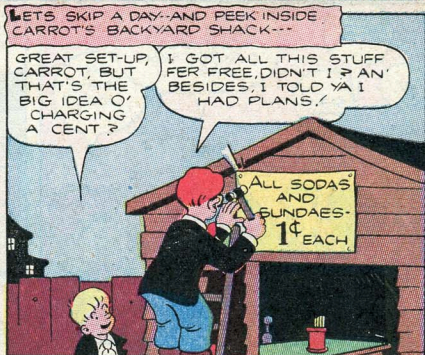


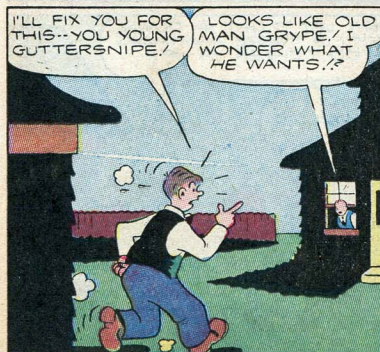
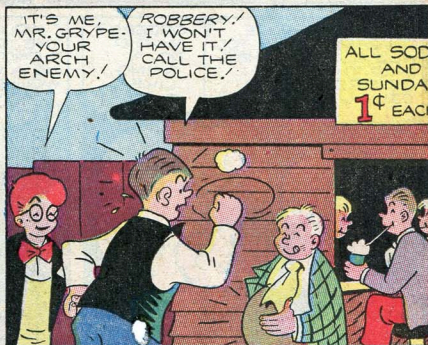
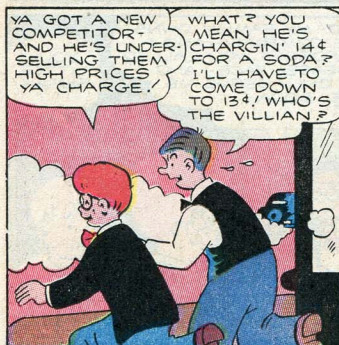
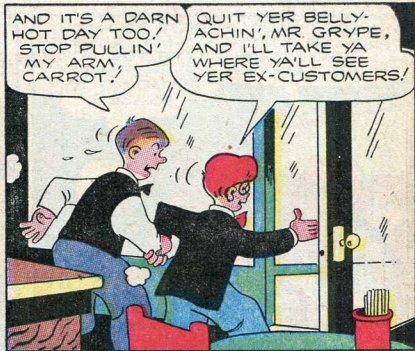
QUIZ PROGRAM NOW GOING ON THE AIR--

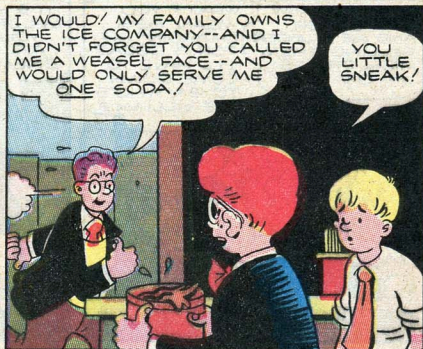
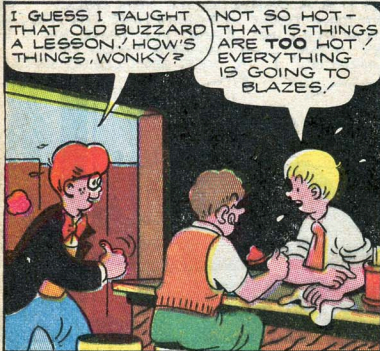
HOLD IT A SECOND, GENERAL--HERE'S YER STAR CONTESTANT./

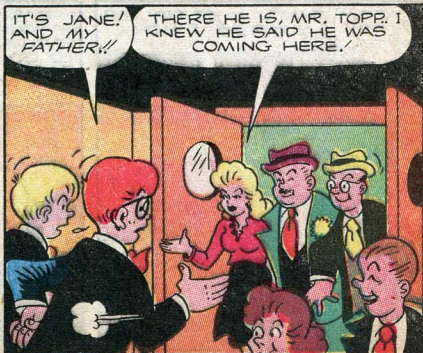
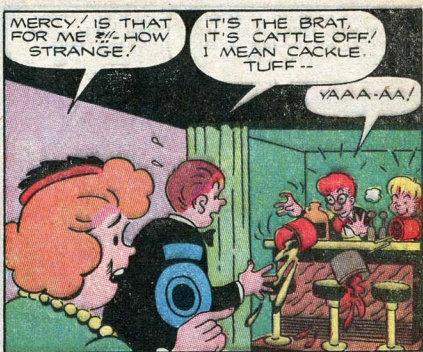






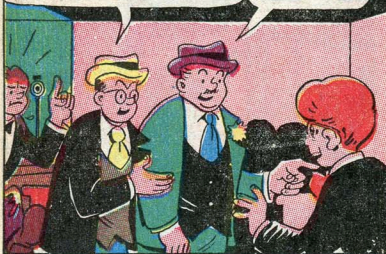






CARROT, MEET MR. QUACKLAX / HE'S AGREED TO SPONSOR A NEW SHOW CALLED "KIDDIE'S QUICK QUIZ QUORUM" - WITH YOU AS THE M.C.!

I CAUGHT YOU ON THE AIR LAST NIGHT, M'BOY, / IT WAS COLOSSAL!

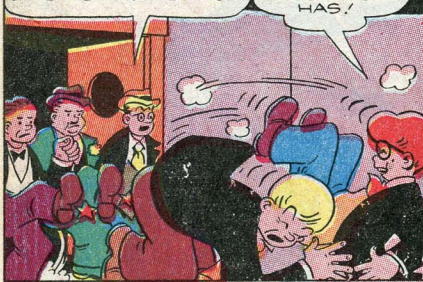


THAT'S HIM, / THE BRAT THAT BROKE UP THE QUIZ PROGRAM - WITH A FLOOD OF CHOCOLATE FLOATS, /

WHAT? MY PET PROGRAM! / THROW HIM OUT!



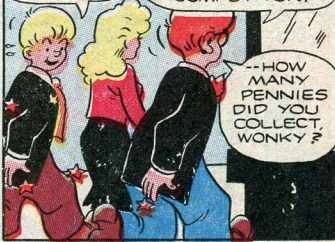
AND TO THINK I SPENT 3 HOURS TELLING MR. QUACKLAX WHAT A BIG OPPORTUNITY HE HAD, /



OUCH, / TRY TELLIN' HIM WHAT BIG FEET HE HAS!

OH WELL, LIKE YA SAID, CARROT, YA DIDN'T WANT T'TALK OVER TH' AIR ANYWAY, /

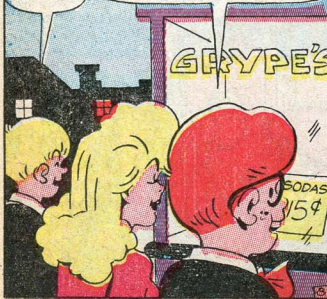
I HATE T'THINK HOW MISTER GRYPE WILL LAUGH WHEN HE HEARS HOW I'VE FAILED AS A COMPETITOR, /



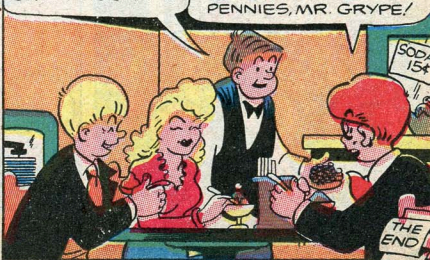
--HOW MANY PENNIES DID YOU COLLECT, WONKY?

'ZACTLY FORTY FIVE, /

THAT'LL JUST PAY FER 3 SUNDAES! C'MON, /

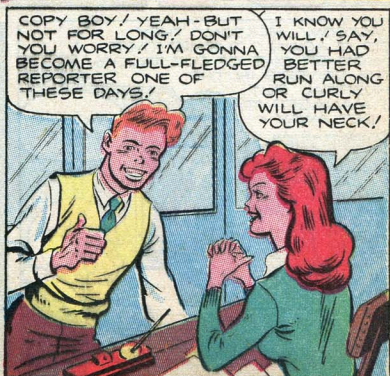


I HEAR YA GAVE UP YOUR ICE CREAM PARLOR, CARROT, TO GO ON THE RADIO WITH YER OWN PROGRAM, /



MIGHT-AN' THEN I MIGHT NOT- WE TYCOONS GET SO MANY BUSINESS OFFERS, / SEE IF THAT IS FORTY FIVE PENNIES, MR. GRYPE, /

COPY BOY



MEANWHILE, TROUBLE BREWS FOR RUDY...

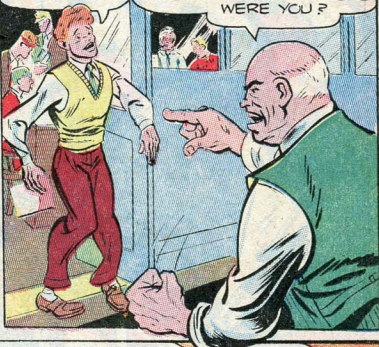
WHERE IS THAT BOY? / I SENT HIM OUT AN HOUR AGO!! / **BOY... COPY BOY!!**



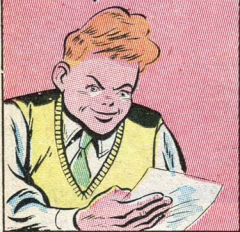
MANAGING EDITOR

WERE YOU CALLING, MR. JACKSON?

WAS I CALLING? / NO, I WAS JUST SINGING AN OPERATIC ARIA / WHERE WERE YOU?

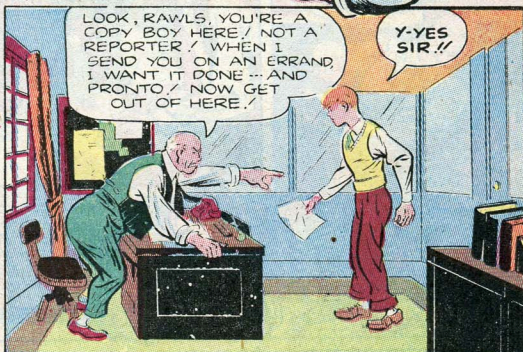


WELL, I SAW A LITTLE TRAFFIC JAM-CAUSED BY A COLLISION... SO I JUST WROTE UP THE WHOLE THING. / HERE ARE THE FACTS!



LOOK, RAWLS, YOU'RE A COPY BOY HERE, / NOT A REPORTER. / WHEN I SEND YOU ON AN ERRAND, I WANT IT DONE... AND PRONTO. / NOW GET OUT OF HERE!

Y-YES SIR!!

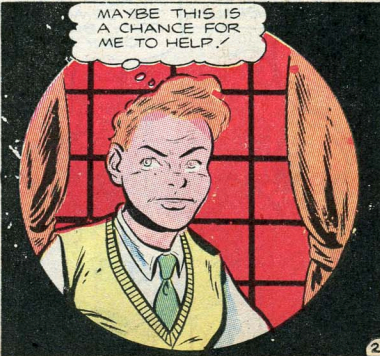


JACKSON! JACKSON! / THEY DID IT AGAIN. / TURNED OVER ANOTHER ONE OF OUR TRUCKS! / THE DRIVER'S IN THE HOSPITAL BUT I MANAGED TO GET AWAY.

ANOTHER ONE..!!



MAYBE THIS IS A CHANCE FOR ME TO HELP.



EVER SINCE THAT
GLOBE OUTFIT
MOVED INTO TOWN,
WE'VE HAD ONE
TROUBLE AFTER
ANOTHER!

YEAH! THEY'RE
DRIVING US OFF
THE STREETS....
TRUCKS TURNED
OVER, DRIVERS
BEATEN, DEALERS
TERRORIZED...

CAN
I HELP,
SIR?



YOU ?!!
HOW CAN
YOU HELP
US ?!

GIVE ME
A CHANCE,
SIR.-MAYBE
I CAN DO
SOMETHING!

GIVE THE KID
A BREAK, CURLY.
WHAT CAN
YOU LOSE ?
THINGS CAN'T
GET ANY
WORSE.!



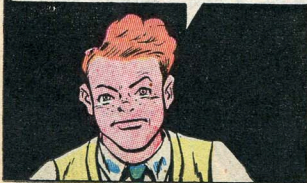
GO AHEAD! MAYBE
YOU CAN DO SOME-
THING! BUT IF AL
TRENT HERE, MY
STAR REPORTER,
CAN'T DO ANY-
THING, I DON'T
SEE HOW YOU
CAN.!

CURLY, YOU FORGET THAT
I WAS ONCE A COPY BOY
ON THE HERALD, TOO.!

OH BOY. THIS IS
MY BIG CHANCE!
THANKS, MR. JACK-
SON, AND MR.
TRENT.!



YEAH! CALL EVERY NEWSBOY
WHO HAS A HERALD ROUTE!
TELL THEM TO MEET ME IN
THE PARKING LOT AT FIVE O'
CLOCK! I'M GOING OUT TO
SCOUT AROUND A LITTLE.!



A LITTLE LATER...

SO NOW I'M ON MY OWN!
IF I CAN STOP THIS
REIGN OF TERROR
AGAINST THE HERALD,
MAYBE CURLY WILL
MAKE ME A REPORTER.!

CAN I HELP
YOU, RUDY.?



RUDY DOES A LITTLE
SCOUTING...

Y-YES!! I
UNDER-
STAND! NO
MORE
HERALDS.!!

SO THAT'S
IT, EH? I
BETTER
GET BACK
TO THE
NEWSBOYS!
WE'LL FIX
THESE
THUGS.!

YOU DON'T CARRY
NO MORE COPIES
OF THE HERALD,
SEE.?



AT FIVE O'CLOCK THAT EVENING...

YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON, BOYS./ YOU ARE BEING INTIMIDATED... WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WILL YOU DO SOMETHING TO STOP THIS GANGSTER TERROR?/

WE'RE WITH YOU!/

THE KID HAS GOT SOMETHING THERE, CURLY./

HE'S A WONDER!/

LET'S GO!/

YOU BET!/

YEAH!/



THEN HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO.... EACH OF YOU WILL WATCH ONE OF THE NEWSSTANDS IN THE DOWNTOWN SECTION./ YOU'LL SEE WHO WORKS ON THE DEALERS... THEN YOU FOLLOW HIM./ WHEN YOU FIND OUT WHERE HE GOES, PHONE IN- STAY PUT 'TIL WE GET THERE WITH HELP./



THE NEWSBOYS SPREAD OUT AND WATCH THE THUGS AT THEIR DIRTY WORK...



LATER... AT THE HERALD OFFICE...

...I GOT IT./ 411 RUTGERS BOULEVARD./

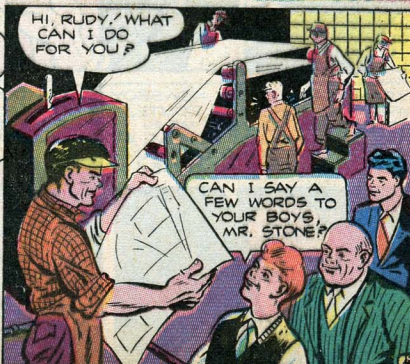
THAT'S THE TENTH CALL FROM THE SAME ADDRESS./ NOW WHAT?/

I'VE GOT AN IDEA! LET'S GO DOWN TO THE PRESS ROOM...



HI, RUDY./ WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?/

CAN I SAY A FEW WORDS TO YOUR BOYS, MR. STONE?/





GATHER AROUND, BOYS! THEY GOT SOMETHING TO TELL US!

MEN-YOU'VE HEARD OF THE THUGS WHO ARE ATTACKING THE HERALD! WILL YOU HELP CATCH THEM?



YOU BET!

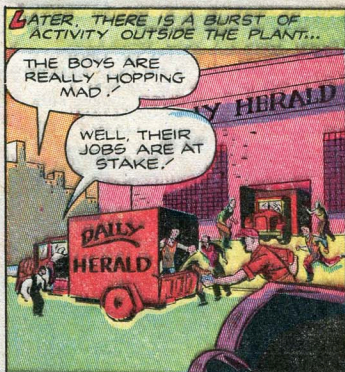
LET US GET AT 'EM!



CURLY! I'M GONNA GO WITH THE KID AND THE PRESS CREW! YOU STAY GLUED TO THE PHONE! I'LL SEND YOU IN A STORY THAT'LL BLOW THE LID OFF THIS TOWN!

RIGHT!...STONE, STOP THE PRESSES! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE UP A NEW FRONT PAGE! LEAVE ENOUGH MEN TO RUN OFF THE PAPER..THE REST GO WITH RUDY AND TRENT!

STOP THE PRESSES!



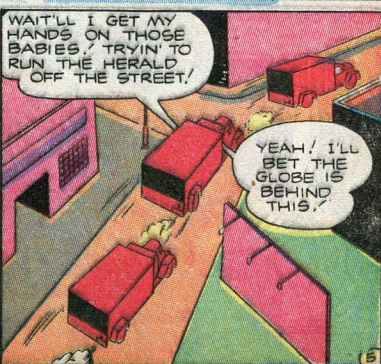
LATER, THERE IS A BURST OF ACTIVITY OUTSIDE THE PLANT...

THE BOYS ARE REALLY HOPPING MAD!

WELL, THEIR JOBS ARE AT STAKE!



WE'RE ALL SET... LET'S GO, BOYS!



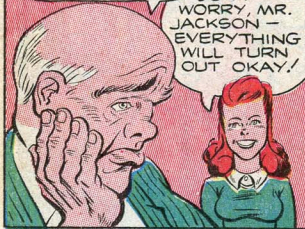
WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE BABIES! TRYIN' TO RUN THE HERALD OFF THE STREET!

YEAH! I'LL BET THE GLOBE IS BEHIND THIS!

**CURLY JACKSON ANXIOUSLY
AWAITS NEWS...**

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE
LET RUDY GO INTO THIS -
HE'S A NICE KID! GOSH,
WHY DOESN'T THAT
PHONE RING?

DON'T
WORRY, MR.
JACKSON -
EVERYTHING
WILL TURN
OUT OKAY!



MEANWHILE...

HI, RUDY! THOSE
BUMS ARE STILL
INSIDE THERE!

WELL...THEY'RE
GOING TO HAVE
SOME VISITORS!



INSIDE THE HOUSE...

YEAH! DEN I
TELLS DESE
GUYS WHAT
WE'LL DO IF
DEY DON'T
DROP DE
HERALD!

YOU SHOULDA
SEEN DA LOOK
ON DE OLD GEEZER'S
FACE WHEN I
KICKED OVER HIS
STAND! HAW
HAW!

HEY--LOOK
OUTSIDE!



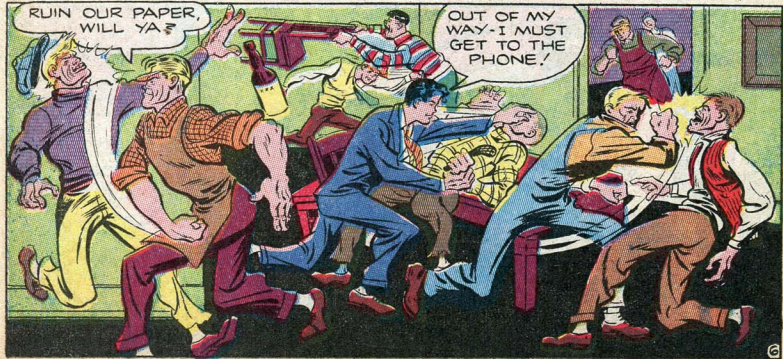
GO GET
'EM, BOYS!

IT'S A
PLEASURE!



RUIN OUR PAPER,
WILL YA?

OUT OF MY
WAY-I MUST
GET TO THE
PHONE!



MINUTES LATER...

WE WUZ HIRED BY DA GLOBE TO WRECK YER PAPER / PLEASE DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

WE'RE TREATIN' YOU TOO EASY! HE CONFESSED, MR. TRENT!

CURLY, WE HAVE THE TIE-UP WITH THE GLOBE! FEATURE THAT IN THE LEAD! THAT'LL FIX THE GLOBE!



THE HERALD HITS THE STREET WITH THE NEWS...

READ ALL ABOUT IT! EXTRA!!

50! THE GLOBE WAS RUN BY GANGSTERS!

THE POLICE HAVE THE WHOLE MOB.. THAT COPY BOY, RUDY RAWLS IS RESPONSIBLE FOR IT ALL!



THE MANAGING EDITOR SPEAKS TO RUDY...

FINE JOB, RUDY... YOU MIGHT MAKE A GOOD REPORTER AFTER ALL!

GEE, THANKS, MR. JACKSON!



NOW THAT HE'S GONE.. I CAN TELL YOU-THAT KID WILL BE A TERRIFIC NEWS-HAWK. SOME DAY!

YEAH, HE'S QUITE A BOY!

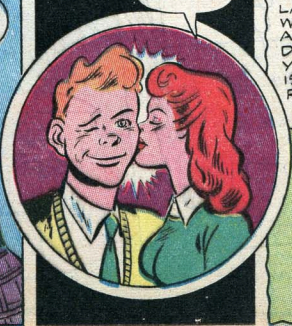


WELL, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF ME NOW..?

OHH-JUST...



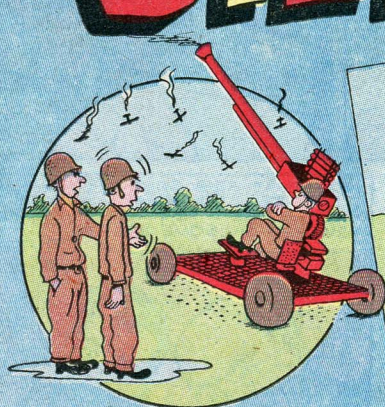
...THIS!



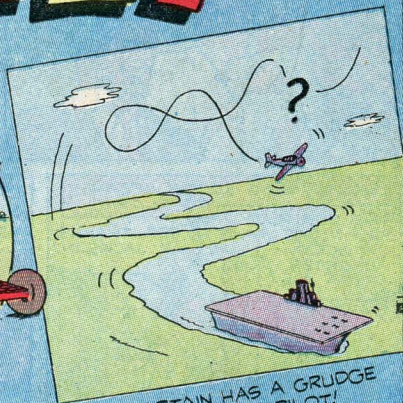
YOU KNOW, NEWSPAPER FOLKS HAVE THEIR OWN LANGUAGE...FOR INSTANCE, WHEN A REPORTER TALKS ABOUT THE 'MORGUE', HE DOESN'T MEAN WHAT YOU THINK-A MORGUE IS A NEWSPAPER'S REFERENCE LIBRARY! SEE YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE...



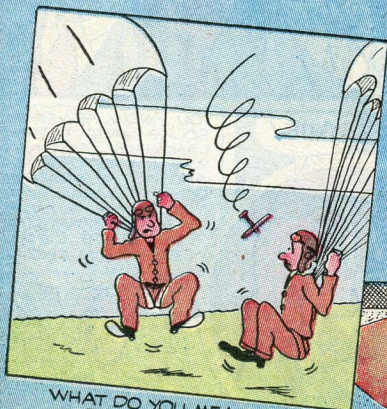
PLANE SILLY..



OH, HOW I HATE THESE
GLORY HUNTERS!



THE CAPTAIN HAS A GRUDGE
AGAINST THIS PILOT!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN...WHAT
DO WE DO NOW?



Biggest Smoker's Value Ever!

Windproof LIGHTER and
Top slides open and pops
up your favorite cigarette

POP-UP

Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

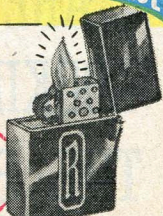
BOTH FOR

\$2.98

TAX
FREE

POST PAID

**A Matched Set
You'll Be Proud
To Give Or Get**



*Both
Personalized*
with a Rich
Silver on Black
**MONOGRAMMED
INITIAL**
of your own choice.

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather
Life," cased in gleaming heat resistant black plastic.
Fanned for the instant, positive action it's the favorite
"flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of
your thumb lights it—and its wind guard keeps it lit.
And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure,
your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case,
which is actually a cigarette butler too, ready to serve

**For Your Smoking Pleasure
A THRILL BY THEMSELVES . . .
. . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER**

you on split-second notice! Every cigarette that pops
out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and
enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both
yours to own for only \$2.98—a price you'd hardly
pay for either one. Seeing is believing! and if you
don't think you've bought a double value after seeing
your thrilling two-ome — we'll refund your money
cheerfully . . . quick as a flash . . . And that's a promise!

Calling All Camera Fans!

Genuine Photo Master CANDID CAMERA

The Ideal Gift
For Mother, Dad, Sis
or Brother

\$3.98

POST PAID

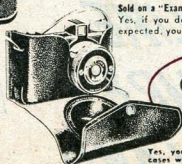


Look At These Features

- ★ Genuine Simpson Ground Pitch Polished Lens
- ★ Extremely Simple, Foolproof Operation
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures on any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Also Takes Pictures in Full Color
- ★ Level View Finder

TAKE PICTURES YOU WILL TREASURE!

Imagine getting a genuine Photo Master with a ground and pitch polished
lens in the face of one of the most drastic camera shortages in our his-
tory! A camera designed to take pictures in full color as well as black
and white! A camera that will enable you to graphically record the events
and people of the present for you to enjoy in the future. Yes, start
today to take pictures of things as they happen. It's a real thrill that will
bring you reflected pleasures for years to come. So order your Photo
Master now! And if after the postman delivers it you don't think the
\$3.98 you paid for it is the best \$3.98 you've ever spent—return it within
10 days and we'll refund your money cheerfully—and quick as a flash!



Sold on a "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION
Yes, if you don't feel that Photo Master is everything you
expected, you may return it in 5 days for a complete refund.

**This Made-To-Measure
CARRYING CASE**
only **2c** with purchase
of Camera

Yes, you can have one of these made-to-measure carrying
cases worth 75c for only 2c with every camera ordered.

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. PC168
608 South Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.
Rush Photomaster at \$3.98 with Carrying Case for only 2c extra. Satisfaction
guaranteed or money back if returned within 10 days.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$4 for payment in full. Send Camera and Case Postpaid.
- ☐ Send Camera and Case C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4 plus postage costs.
If you want 3 rolls of No. 127 Film (enough for 48 pictures)
for only 87c plus 15c postage and handling costs CHECK BELOW.
- ☐ I am enclosing \$4.96 for payment in full. Include 3 rolls of Film postpaid
- ☐ Include 3 rolls of Film C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4.96 plus postage.

Name _____
Please Print Clearly
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. RPS **PRINT INITIAL
IN THIS BOX** ☐
608 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP
Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
- ☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman
\$2.98 plus postage.

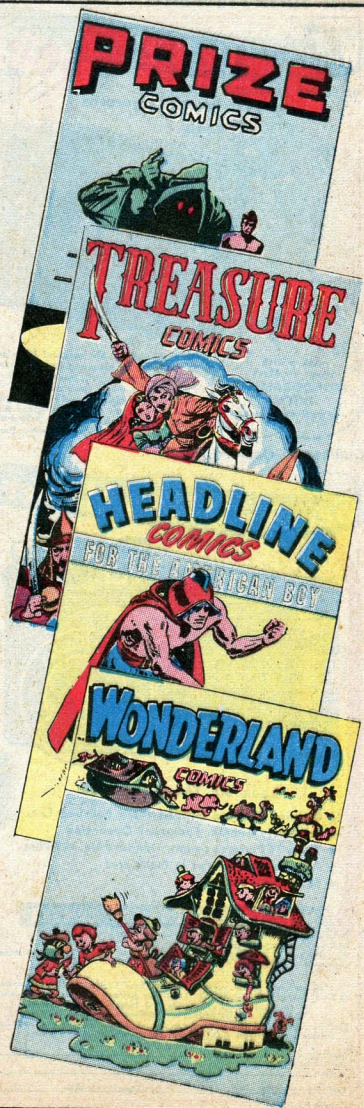
Name _____
Please Print Clearly
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
THE BEST IN
COMICS?
THEN BE SURE
TO READ
"THE BIG 4"

*PRIZE
HEADLINE
TREASURE
WONDERLAND*

10c 48 Pages

ON SALE AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS NOW



Buck SAUNDERS

and his
PALS

AW, SNAP OUT OF IT, FATTY, AND BE YOUR AGE!

GOO GOO!

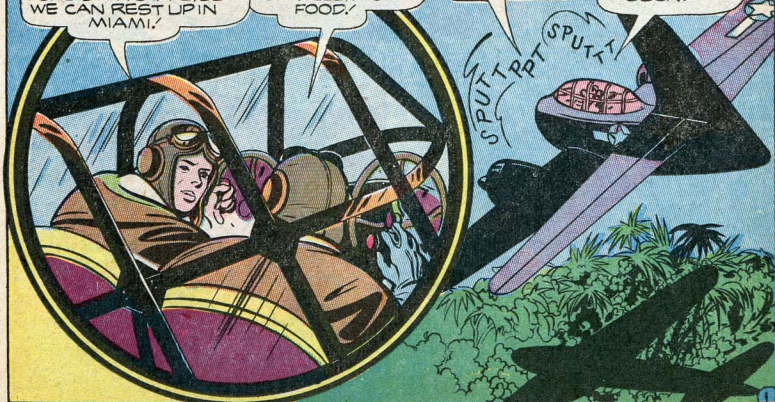
OVER 400 YEARS AGO, PONCE DE LEON, THE FAMOUS SPANISH EXPLORER, IN SEARCH OF ETERNAL YOUTH, LANDED IN FLORIDA! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR PONCE IS A HISTORICAL MYSTERY. HE'D PROBABLY FEEL MIGHTY STRANGE IN FLORIDA TODAY... OR WOULD HE? BUCK SAUNDERS AND HIS PAL FATTY FIND A STARTLING ANSWER TO THAT WHEN THEY RE-DISCOVER THE "FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH"

THOSE TEXAS BADMEN KEPT US PRETTY BUSY ON OUR VISIT TO THE LONE STAR STATE, BUT WE CAN REST UP IN MIAMI!

I SUPPOSE THEY EAT NOTHING BUT FISH THERE! OH WELL, IT'S FOOD!

THE ENGINE! SOMETHING IS WRONG!

WE CAN'T LAND IN THE EVERGLADES, BUCK!







AW...IT'S JUST A CARNIVAL! LET'S GO!



OUTA MY WAY, YOUNGSTER, BEFORE THE WATER GIVES OUT!



SOMETHING'S PHONEY ABOUT ALL THIS! I WONDER WHAT THOSE GUARDS ARE FOR? LET'S GET A SAMPLE OF THAT WATER!



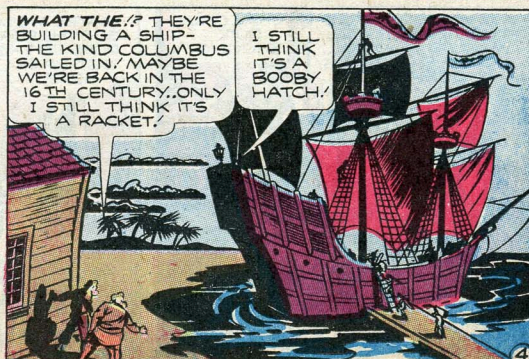
HOLD ON, POP! YOU GOTTA TAKE SOME OF THESE PILLS FIRST--THEN YA SWALLOW THE WATER!



OKAY, ONLY QUIT SHOVING.



COULDN'T WE JUST FIND A DINER SOME PLACE?





WHAT GOES AROUND HERE?!

IT'S SLAVERY! WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE! ONE DRINK OF THAT WATER A DAY IS ALL WE GET - THE PILLS SORT OF HYPNOTISED US TILL WE WERE LOCKED UP!



YEAH, BUT WHY ARE THEY BUILDING THAT OLD TUB?

WE CAN'T FIGURE THAT OUT, UNLESS IT'S FOR SMUGGLING, BUT THEY'D WANT SOMETHING MORE STREAMLINED!



COME ON! BACK TO WORK!

Y-YES, SIR!

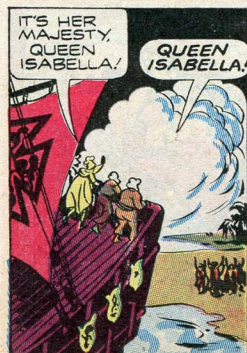
OKAY, CHIEF!



SHOW SOME LIFE, YOU OLD GEEZERS!

AINT WORKED SO HARD IN 40 YEARS, BY CRACKY!

RESPECT YOUR ELDERS, YOUNG MAN!



IT'S HER MAJESTY, QUEEN ISABELLA!

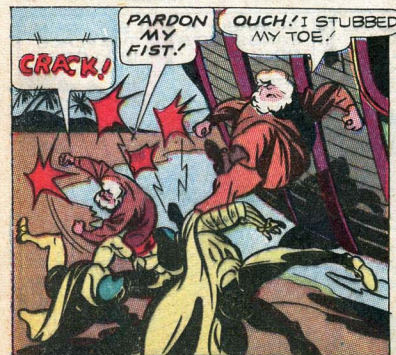
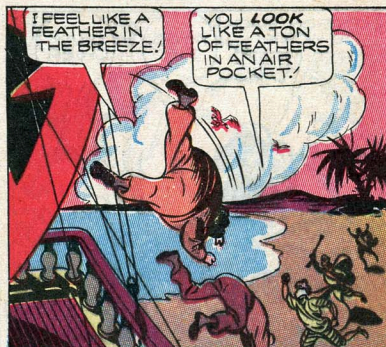
QUEEN ISABELLA!



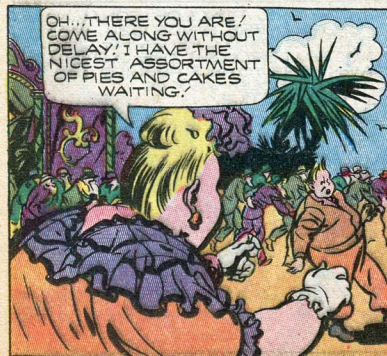
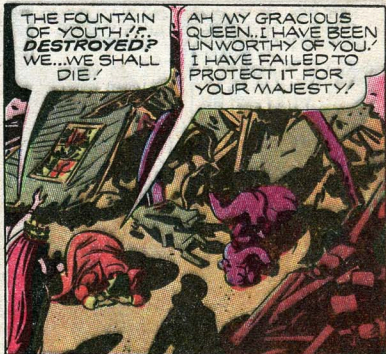
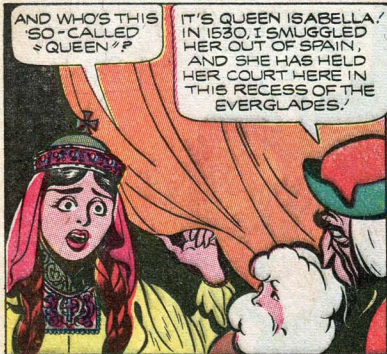
GOOD WORK, LOYAL SUBJECTS! YOU MUST TOIL ON, SO THAT OUR ANCIENT COURT MAY RE-LIVE ITS SPLENDOR!

PROBABLY A GANGSTER'S MOLL, IN FANCY DRESS!

I SAY AGAIN.. THE PLACE IS A LOONY BIN!







THE STRANGE LITTLE MAN

By ROBERT PETERSON



THE SECRETARY deposited a sheaf of papers on the District Attorney's desk. "The Medical Examiner's report," she informed him.

"On the Brackner case?" John Land picked up the papers immediately and read with haste until he came to the information he was after: Cause of death—heart failure.

He grunted with dissatisfaction and tossed the papers aside.

"Something wrong?" asked his secretary.

"No," said Land. "It's just that I've had a hunch that there was more behind Brackner's death than heart disease."

"Your hunches are seldom wrong."

"The Medical Examiner's reports are seldom wrong." Land slipped the cellophane off a cigar, bit off the end, and struck a match. "Tell the boys they can get off the Brackner case." He lit his cigar and inhaled deeply.

"Yes, sir." The secretary left, and Land turned around in his swivel chair and stared out the window. He was far from satisfied, but a medical report was a medical report.

Some minutes later, the secretary came in again.

"There's a little man to see you, sir," she said.

"A little man? Didn't he give his name?"

"He said he didn't have a name. I think he's crazy—he's the weirdest looking bird I ever laid eyes on. Gave me the creeps just to look at him."

"Well what does he want to see me about?"

The secretary wet her lips. "He said he wanted to confess to a murder."

"He—what?"

She nodded. "Uh-uh."

Land sat back in his chair. "Probably a case for the psychiatric ward—not us, but send him in anyway."

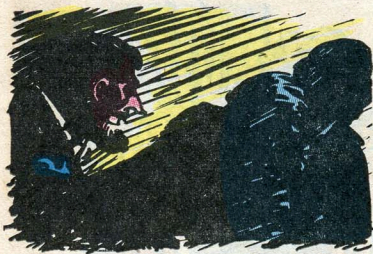
The secretary left and a moment later a shabbily-dressed individual about five feet high appeared in the doorway. He closed the door softly behind him, and hat in hand, shuffled up to the District Attorney's desk. The most conspicuous thing about the man was his eyes—they were like two red-veined globes protruding from his face.

Land looked at him and swallowed hard. He gestured to a chair. "S-sit down," he said hesitantly.

The little man seated himself upon the edge of the chair. Land waited for him to speak, but he said nothing. The little man stared at the floor, his fingers working nervously.

"Yes?" said Land finally. "You wanted to see me?"

The strange little man raised his horrible eyes from the floor slowly until they reached Land's face. "I am so ashamed of myself," he said at length. "I have murdered a man—



a man who was very good to me."

"Who?"

"Dr. Brackner."

Land tensed and half raised himself from the chair. "You murdered Dr. Brackner?"

"Yes."

Land eased himself back into his seat. He had to take this easy—not frighten the little man into changing his mind about talking.

"I see . . ." Land puffed on his cigar a few times, then asked casually, "and you? Who are you?"

"Me? I'm—but you wouldn't understand, sir—not unless you were interested in the occult, as Dr. Brackner was. The doctor, you know, probably knew more about the supernatural than any man alive."

Land nodded. "Yes, I know. But what's your name?"

"I have no name," said the little man.

"Where do you live?"

"Live? There wouldn't be any use my trying to tell you, sir—I don't have a regular address like other people—but, then, you wouldn't understand . . ."

"All right. How were you connected with Dr. Brackner? Were you a business associate? A friend?"

"Well, neither, I guess. Dr. Brackner extracted me you might say during one of his experiments. He found me very interesting,

and kept me in his laboratory."

"In what way did he find you interesting?"

"I have the faculty of making things happen, by simply ordering them to happen. For example if I should tell the building to fall down, it would."

Land looked at the little man through narrowed eyes.

"And how did you kill Dr. Blackner?" he asked.

"We—we had an argument. I got angry and told him to drop dead. So, naturally, he dropped dead."

Land stared at the man for a long moment, then sighed, and ran an exasperated hand over his face. "Get out," he said. "Get out before I call the nut wagon."

But the little man sat where he was. He looked at Land with huge questioning eyes.

"You mean—you don't believe me?" he asked incredulously.

"You're stark, raving mad," said Land. "And I'm a very busy man. If I were a psychiatrist, I might talk to you, but I'm the District Attorney. Now get the blazes out of here!"

The little man rose slowly to his feet. His globular eyes reddened with anger. His voice trembled with seething anger as he said, "Sir, you can go to Hades!"



The little man walked out of the office and slammed the door hard. When the secretary went in a moment later, she did not see the District Attorney in the room. In fact, she never saw him again. No one ever did.

JUNIOR RANGERS



BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER, AND THE JUNIOR RANGERS FIND THEIR PAL, SMOKY, MINGLING WITH SOME QUEER BIRDS. WHEN SMOKY TURNS AGAINST THE LAW, IT'S TIME FOR THE JUNIOR RANGERS TO TAKE A HAND...

ON A DISMAL CITY STREET, A GROUP OF YOUNG HOODLUMS LAY IN AMBUSH...



GIT READY! HERE DEY COME!

I HOPE DEY GOT DOUGH ON 'EM!

GOSH-I DON'T LIKE THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! WE SKATED TOO FAR!

YEAH! AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT SOMEBODY IS FOLLOWING US! GEE! LET'S HURRY!





WHAT IS THIS? SMOKY LEADING A PACK OF YOUNG THIEVES?

OKAY, GANG, SORRY WE DIDN'T DO BETTER TONIGHT. WE MEET AT DA SAME PLACE TOMORRA AN' MAYBE WE'LL HAVE SOME GOOD HUNTIN'!



MEANWHILE, THE JUNIOR RANGERS...

ANOTHER ATTACK BY YOUNG TOUGHS WAS REVEALED TONIGHT WHEN TWO YOUNG BOYS SOBBED THEIR STORY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

WOULD LIKE TO GET HANDS ON SO CALLED TOUGH GUYS!

ME TOO!

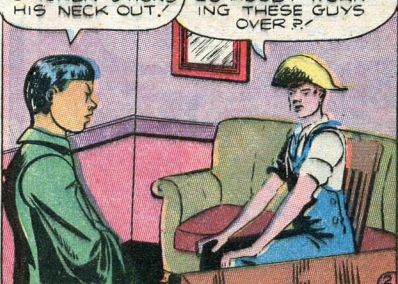


FELLOWS! I'M WORRIED! WE HAVEN'T SEEN SMOKY FOR A WEEK!

AW, HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! BUT THIS ISN'T HELPING US TO DEAL WITH THESE HOODLUMS!

IT IS WISELY WRITTEN THAT THE FOOLISH CHICKEN STICKS HIS NECK OUT!

O.K. -MAYBE WE'RE FOOLISH CHICKS! BUT HOW DO WE GO ABOUT WORKING THESE GUYS OVER?



I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO OUT AND OFFER OURSELVES AS BAIT TO THEM! MAYBE THIS TIME THE BAIT WILL BITE BACK.!

THAT NIGHT THE JUNIOR RANGERS BAIT THEIR TRAP....

THIS IS A LIKELY SPOT! I'LL STAND UNDER THAT STREET LIGHT AND FLASH THIS ROLL OF STAGE MONEY! YOU TWO STAND READY FOR ACTION.!

THIS PERSON CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THE FISH WILL SNAP AT OUR WORM.!

LATER...

HEY - LOOKA THE WAD ON THAT GUY.!

IT'S JERRY!

YEAH - TAKE HIM.!

THERE THEY COME, CHIN.!

-AND HERE WE GO.!

DOUBLE-HEADER TODAY, LADS.!

ONE FLIES WITHOUT WINGS, AND NOW-SMOKY.!

YEAH-SO WHAT?!

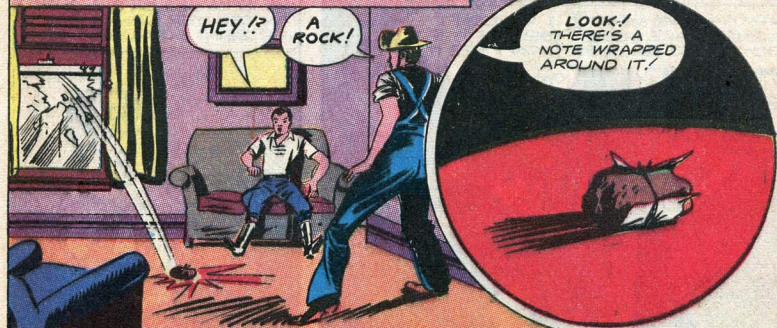


LATER, AT JUNIOR RANGERS' HEADQUARTERS...

HEY!?

A ROCK!

LOOK!
THERE'S A
NOTE WRAPPED
AROUND IT!



THAT NIGHT, AT THE APPOINTED HOUR...

THERE'S A
DOOR! LET'S
GO IN!

GOSH -
IT'S
DARK!

CONFUCIUS NEVER
SAID THIS, BUT I
THINK WE SHOULD
STOOD IN BED!



WE'RE
INSIDE...
NOW
WHAT?

IT'S HIGHLY
POSSIBLE
THAT NO-
ONE IS
HERE!

YEAH...
WE'RE
ALL
ALONE!



FIGURES SUDDENLY SPRING OUT OF
THE SHADOWS AND...

YOU'RE WRONG!
YOU AIN'T ALONE!

YOU GOT
LOTS OF
COMPANY!



AFTER A SHORT SHARP SCUFFLE

AHA! SO WE MEET AGAIN! TAKE DESE GUYS INTO DA BOSS!

I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES!



SHADDUP! WE'RE TAKIN' YA IN TA SEE DA BIG SHOT, AN DEN YER GONNA PAY FOR BEIN' SO NOSY!

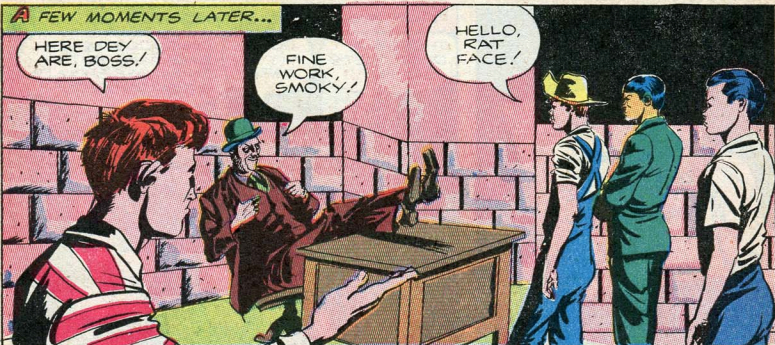


A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

HERE DEY ARE, BOSS!

FINE WORK, SMOKY!

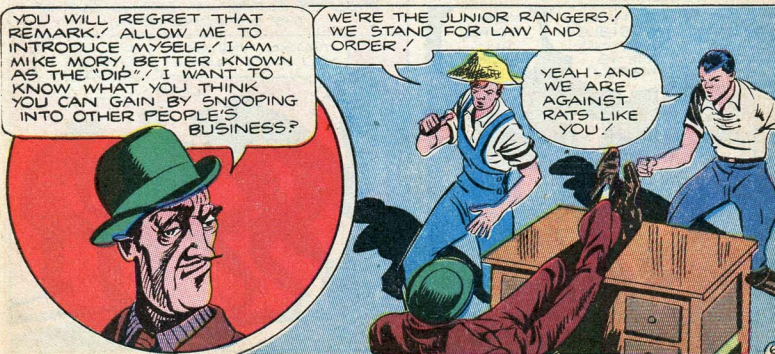
HELLO, RAT FACE!



YOU WILL REGRET THAT REMARK! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM MIKE MORY, BETTER KNOWN AS THE "DIP"! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU CAN GAIN BY SNOOPING INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS?

WE'RE THE JUNIOR RANGERS! WE STAND FOR LAW AND ORDER!

YEAH - AND WE ARE AGAINST RATS LIKE YOU!





KNOW
WHAT
DESE
ARE?

BY MY
ANCESTORS!
FIREWORKS!

ROMAN CANDLES!
BUT WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO WITH THEM?



YOU WATCH...DEN YOU'LL
SEE IF I AIN'T TELLIN'
DA TROOT! /



SMOKY SIGNALS.....

WELL, HERE GOES
NUTTIN' / I HOPE
DAT DE BOYS ON
DE OTHER END
SEE DIS SIGNAL!



...AND IS PROMPTLY ANSWERED....

DEY SEEN IT!
DAT MEANS
EVERYTHIN'
IS ALL SET!

MY HUMBLE MIND
IS IN A WHIRL!
WHAT IS HAPPEN-
ING? PLEASE
EXPLAIN!



DE ANSWER TO MY
SIGNAL CAME FROM
DA COPS. / DATS WHY
I WANTED YOU GUYS
HERE, / TO BE IN ON
DA KILL...AN' TALKIN'
ABOUT KILLIN' / IT'S
ABOUT TIME I DONE
YOU T'REE IN!

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



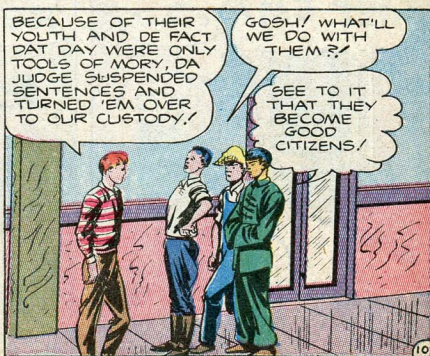
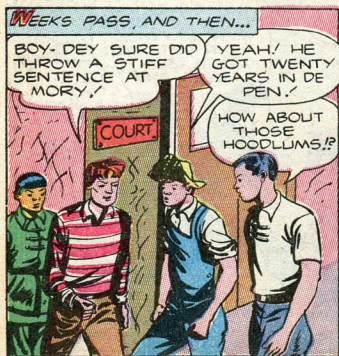
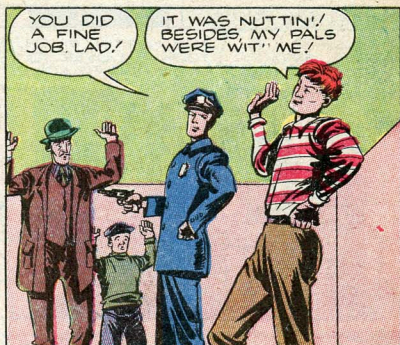
ONE! TWO!
THREE! DERE...
YOU'RE ALL
DEAD!

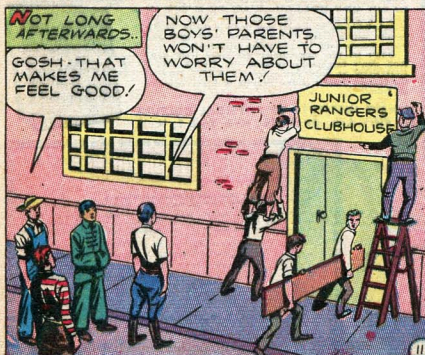
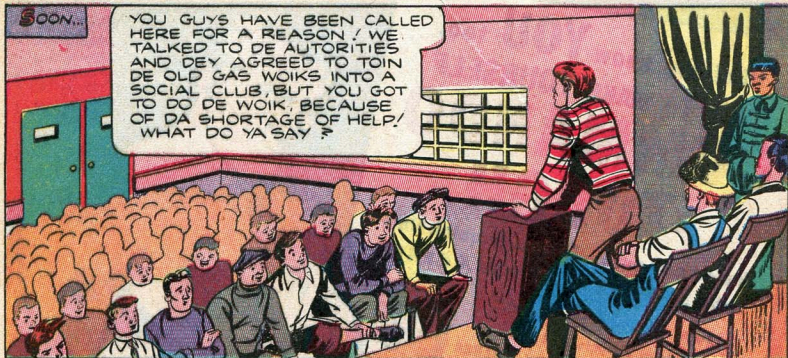
BANG
BANG
BANG

HO HO HO! SO
THAT'S THE
IDEA... PRETTY
NEAT! / NOW
WHAT?









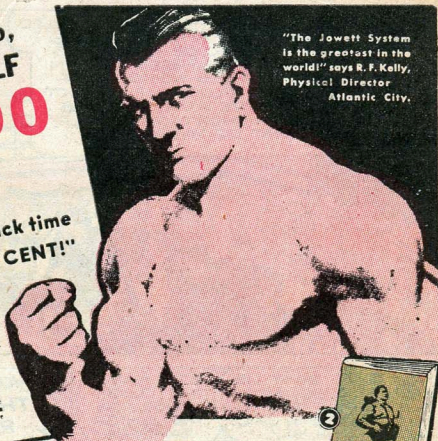
"Let me show **YOU** too, HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF **COMMANDO-TOUGH**

inside and out... in double quick time
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says **George F. Jowett**
whom experts call the

WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

Thousands of Jowett pupils are in the U. S. and British
tories knocking Japs and Nazis slag happy with their swift
powerful bodies. Let me prove to YOU how in double quick
time I can put inches of dynamic muscles on your arms.
Add inches to your chest! Broaden your shoulders! And
power back the rest of your body—so quickly it will amaze
you. My methods can give you the untiring endurance of a
panther. I have done it for thousands, the world over. Give
me a fighting chance to do it for you.



"The Jowett System
is the greatest in the
world!" says R. F. Kelly,
Physical Director
Atlantic City.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which
I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned
to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any
other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven
its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world.
And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no
matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you
right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring
to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully
satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME TESTED
METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT
Send only 25c in full payment for my test course "Moulding A
Mighty Arm." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength
that will surge through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT

A. PASSAMONT, Jowett-trained
athlete who was named America's
first prize winner for Physical
Perfection



REX FERRIS, Champion
Strength Athlete of South Africa,
says: "In 'one' year following the
Jowett methods' Look at this
change! They make me the value of
the Jowett Courses."

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

FREE!



This amazing book has guided thousands of
weaklings to muscular power. Packed with
photos of miracle men of might and muscle
who started perhaps weaker than you are.
Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in
strength that inspired his pupils to follow
him. They'll show you the best way to
might and muscle. Send for this FREE
gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS
STRONG MEN.

BUILD A BODY YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These
FIVE Famous Courses
NOW IN BOOK FORM
ONLY 25c EACH
or ALL 5 for \$1



At last, Jowett's world-famous muscle-
building courses, are available in book
form to all readers of this publication
at an extremely low price of 25 cents each! All 5
for only \$1.00. You owe it to your country, to your
family, and to yourself, to make yourself physically
fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by
following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle
building!

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

Think of it—all five of these famous course-books
for only ONE DOLLAR—or any one of them for
25c. If you're not delighted with these famous
muscle-building books—if you don't actually FEEL
results within ONE WEEK, send them back and
your money will be promptly refunded!

Don't let this opportunity get away from you!
And don't forget—by sending the FREE GIFT
COUPON at once you receive a FREE copy of
the famous Jowett book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles
of Iron."

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. 916, New York 1, N. Y.



FREE GIFT COUPON!

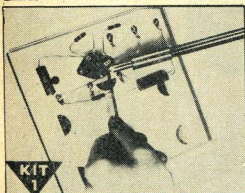
Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. 916, New York 1, N. Y.
George F. Jowett Your proposition looks good to me. Send
by return mail, prepaid, the courses checked below, for
which I enclose 1. Include FREE book of PHOTOS.
All 5 courses for \$1. — Molding a Mighty Arm 25c
Molding a Mighty Chest 25c — Molding a Mighty Back 25c
Molding a Mighty Throat 25c — Molding a Mighty Leg 25c
Send all 5 C.O.D. \$1 plus postage. No orders less
than \$1 sent C.O.D.

NAME _____ Age _____
(Please Print Plainly Include Zone Numbers)
ADDRESS _____

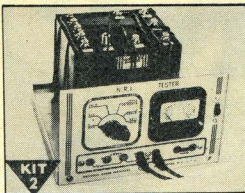


I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

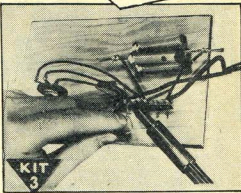
I Send You
6 Big Kits
of Radio Parts



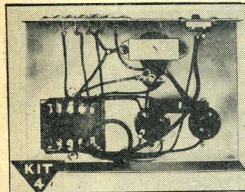
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



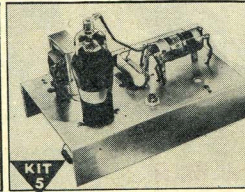
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts I send. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



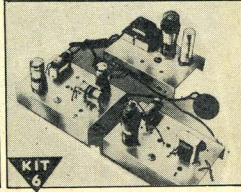
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



You build this Superhetrodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO - Win Success I Will Train You at Home - SAMPLE LESSON FREE

Send coupon for FREE Sample Lesson, "Getting Acquainted with Receiver Servicing," and FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." See how N.R.I. trains you at home. Read how you practice building, testing, repairing Radios with SIX BIG KITS of Radio parts I send you.

Future for Trained Men is Bright in Radio, Television, Electronics
The Radio Repair business is booming NOW. Fixing Radios pays good money as a spare time or full time business. Trained Radio Technicians also find wide-open opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, in

Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work, etc. Think of the boom coming now that new Radios can be made! Think of even greater opportunities when Television and Electronics are available to the public!

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS to help you make

Our 31st Year of Training Men for Success in Radio

EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. MAIL COUPON for sample lesson and 64-page book FREE. It's packed with facts about opportunities for you. Read about my Course. Read letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing, earning. MAIL COUPON in envelope or paste on penny postal.

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 6CS1, National Radio Institute, Pioneer Home Study Radio School, Washington 9, D. C.

Good for Both - FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 6CS1

National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your sample lesson and 64-page book. (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

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City..... Zone..... State..... AFR

**My Course Includes Training in
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION**

GETTING ACQUAINTED WITH
RECEIVER SERVICING



What's My Job?—I Manufacture Weaklings into MEN!

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

GIVE ME a skinny, peepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll feel and look different! You'll begin to LIVE!



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN—IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

2,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm putting down fat, flabby ones—how I'm bringing them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-shots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 332A, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE

Mail the coupon below right now for my FREE illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about "Dynamic Tension" methods. Crammed with pictures, facts! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 0000, 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 332A
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City Zone No.
(if any) State

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